

VEDIC HYMNS.

3

First Group.

1. Ushas (Dawn)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No. 1.

Adagio. $\text{♩} = 69$

Voice. *p* Be-hold the Dawn, the

Piano. *ppp una corda*

fair-est of all vi-sions, Day's glo-ry now ap - pears. *mf* A-rise! For the

mf

night hath fled! *p* A-rise and greet the Dawn.

pp

Wel-come her! Un-velled she now ap-peareth, All things greet her ra-diant smile.

cresc.

Borne by wingèd horse and car She steals a-cross the sky.—

mp Poco animato.

Child of heav'n ar-rayed in shining gar-ments, Blushing mai-den drawthou

tre corde mp

near: Sov-ran la-dy of earth and sky, we hail thee as our

stringendo e cresc.

queen. Heav'n's breath a-wa-ke-neth cre-a-tion,

stringendo e cresc.

The sky is all a - flame, Th' eastern Por - tals o - pen wide.

The Sun *f* draws nigh. *Rall.*

Tempo I. *p* Greeting thee, the ho - ly fire ascendeth, *cresc.* Greeting thee, our hymns a - rise, *mf* Greeting thee, the

Sun appeareth, *rall. e dim.* Greeting thee, thy worshippers Bow down and bless and a - dore. *ppp*

2. Varuna I (Sky)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No. 2.

Lento. *p (as if improvising)*

Voice. Oh thou great judge, Va - ru-na, Day after day we break thy holy laws.

Piano. *f* *dim.* *p*

cresc. Oh let us not be yield-ed up to Death to be de-destroy-ed, To be destroy-ed in thy

mf *f* *p*

wrath. To gain for - giveness, Va - ru-na, In deep-est woe I

cresc. raise to thee my chant: Be-hold, it ri-seth up to-wards thy ho-ly throne to beg for mer-cy,

mf *f*

p

As flies the bird un-to his nest. Thou knowest all, Va - ru-na,

p

cresc.

Thou knowest the path way of the moon and wind, Thy laws throughout e-ter-ni-ty en-

mf

p

dure, Thou mighty ru-ler, And to thy judge-ment all must come.

f *p*

pp sotto voce *Rall.*

He doth appear! My cry is answered! I am de-liv-ered from my sin.

pp *pp*

3. Maruts (Stormclouds)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No. 3.

Allegro con brio. $\text{♩} = 132$

Voice.

1. Might - y War - riors, Children of
sword - blades, Tramping of

Piano.

p staccato senza Ped.

Thunder, hors-es, Glo - ri - ous Ma - ruts, He - ralds of storm!
Shouting of ri - ders Fill the sky!

cresc. *f*

Through the gloom — gathering round us Ye and your hor - ses —
Ye are seen — spreading a man - tle, Cov' - ring the heav - ens —

p *poco cresc.*

— ap - pear in the sky; Glow - ing like
— and hid - ing the sun. Then from a -

mf *p*

flames From the ho - - ly fire
bove 'midst the light - ning's bright gleam,

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

That springs from the al - - tar,
Re - joice - ing in free - - dom,

cresc.

mf cresc.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Ris - - - ing to the God.
Fall - - - eth to the rain.

f

ff dim.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

2. Flash - ing
3. Rush - ing on - ward hurling your wea-pons,

p

Ped. *

cresc. *3* *p*

Chanting your war songs nea-rer ye come! We would fain

cresc. *f* *p*

Red. *

3

welcome you fit-ly, But faint are our voi-ces and fee-ble our

p

lays. Come then, dwell with-in us,

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

poco cresc.

With your power in - - spire our

poco cresc.

Red. * *Red.* *

molto cresc. e accel.

hearts, Then shall our songs, like

molto cresc. e accel.

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

clouds ex - pand - ing, Car - - - ry your

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

glo - - - - - ry

f *cresc.*

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

Presto.

Throughout the world.

Presto.

ff

Ped.

1' 45'

J. W. C. 3850 (8)

VEDIC HYMNS.

13

Second Group.

4. Indra. (God of Storm and Battle.)

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 4.

Moderato maestoso.

Voice.

Piano.

f pesante *mf* *cresc.*

Nob - lest of songs for the nob - lest of Gods! A
Ra - dant with light, thou dost ride through the heavn's. The

song that shall reach to the throne of the Ind - ra, The Lord of the
Ho - ly Ones rush forth to greet the mon - arch, Who rul - eth the

sky!
sky!

1. 2. *Poco più mosso.*
Lo! to thy

f *mf cresc.* *mf*

shrine we come, pour - ing li - ba-tions. Swelling like might - y

mf

p cresc. *f* *mf*

floods, Our hymns rise to heav'n, Yok - ing thy steeds to thy swift fly - ing cha - ri - ot,

p stringendo

p cresc. *p stringendo*

Bring - ing thee earth - ward to aid us in bat - tle, Fill - ing our hearts with

cresc. e accel.

cresc. e accel.

va - lour and strength, With strength as of he - - - roes!

rall.

fff rall.

Tempo I.

p
Like to the riv - er ex - pand - ing the sea, Our

cresc.
loud swell-ing song shall in - crease thy glo - ry o'er

cresc.

rall.
earth and sky. _____

Più lento.
Lov-er of sac - ri-fice, lover of

f rall. *ff*

rall.
sing - ing, Loud-voi - ced Thun-der-er, Shak-er of mountains and Lord of the sky. _____

Largo.
rall. *colla voce* *fff*

5. Varuna II (The Waters)

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 5.

Adagio.

Voice. *Fore mine eyes, Yawn-ing and hung-ry, Looms the grave.*

Piano. *p*

Spare me O great Va - ru-na. Tossed by winds, Trembling and

pp

faint, I come to thee. Spare me O great Va - ru-na!

pp

Più mosso.

f Might - - - y God! Wa - - ters o'er-whelm me

ff Swift - ly ris - - ing. Spare me O great Va - - - ru-na!

ff rit.

Tempo I.

pp Yet with - in, Thirst fierce-ly burn - - ing Gnaws my

cresc.

pp *cresc.*

a tempo heart. Spare me O great Va - ru - na.

dim.

a tempo dim. *pp* *ppp*

f' 15"

6. Song of the Frogs.

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 6.

Allegro vivace. $\text{♩} = 100$.

Voice.

Piano.

f

8

p

Through -

p

pp

cresc.

- out the sum-mer they were ly - ing, Their skins were scorching in the sun, Now the -
 Brahman sit-ting round the al - tar, Who loud - ly talk of ho-ly rite, Round the -

p

Rain hath wa-kened their voi-ces, Their sing-ing hath be-gun, And
pool the frogs are rang-ing With speech and song and fight. Their

wel-com-ing each oth-er, they rise and quench their thirst. And
year-long vow of si-lence hath en-ded with the Rain. The

one re-peats an-oth-er's greet-ing In court-ly words po-lite and mild, As a
joy-ous earth is now re-viv-ing, The trees and flow-ers now a-rise, And our

scho-lar learn-ing a les-son, A fa-ther teach-ing his child. With
hearts go forth in glad-ness To greet the noi-sy cries. The

rall. - fa tempo

e - lo-quence and wis- dom they swell and seem to burst.
sing- ing of the Frogs hath brought wealth to us a - gain. "Bro - thers rise and

rall. - a tempo

ff *mf*

join the throng Our throats are moist and ripe for song. So pray you bel - low

rall. e dim. *a tempo* *p*

like a cow, Or bleat like goat, or grunt like sow. Like

rall. e dim. *a tempo* *pp*

2. Vivace.

sow?

pp *rall.*

VEDIC HYMNS.

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Third Group.

7. Vac. (Speech.)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. No. 7.

Moderato maestoso. ♩ = 92

Voice. *mf*

I, the queen of all, First of those that mankind wor-ship,

Piano. *f*

wor- thy of all praise, I pro- claim a- loud my wis- dom. Hear- ken un- to

dim.

me, My word is true: Un- to God and Man I— bring bless- ing,

dim.

p

Pour- ing forth my wealth, Making wise the man I cher- ish. Through me each one

lives, Each one breathes and sees and hear-kens. All u-nite in me, I a-

lone sustain cre-a-tion, Com-passing the earth I reachtward heav'n. In the

rall. **Tempo I.** *p*

water's depth I have mydwelling, On the summit of the un-i-verse I bring forth the

ff **Largo.**

Fa-ther. Be-yond the earthand sky I reign in my mystic grandeur.

8. Creation.

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. No 8.

Molto Adagio. ♩ = 69 (Voice unaccompanied.)

p

Then, Life was not! Non-life was not! No vast ex-panse of air, Nor
 vas - ter realm of sky that lies be - yond. Was wa - ter there, the
 deep a - byss of o - cean? Then, Death was not! Non-death was not! No
 change of day and night. And, cov' - ring all, the gloom was lost in
 gloom. All was un - seen, One u - ni - verse un - known.
 Then there was One! One a - lone! Calm and self - ex - ist - ing: Be -

pp

p **Agitato.**

yond and a-part was naught. Then up rose De - sire,

Fierce glow-ing De - sire. The seed of spir - it, -

The germ of mind, The source of

cresc. e accel. poco a

life, Be - - get-ting migh - ty for - - - ces,

poco

All heaved — in rest - less mo - tion.

poco

mf cresc.

Who then knows, Who can now de -

mf cresc.

clare Whence com - - - eth cre - -

Adagio.

a - tion? He the Pri-mal One whose eye con-trolleth all things,

ff *pp*

sempre Ped.

He a-lone doth know it, Or per chance e-ven He — know-eth it not!

2'50"

J.W.C. 3850 (s)

9. Faith.

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. No. 9.

Largo. ♩ = 66. *pp*

Voice. *pp*

By Thee the fire doth shine
By Thee the prayers are heard

Piano. *pp*

The first system of the musical score for '9. Faith.' features a voice part and a piano accompaniment. The voice part begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment consists of a continuous eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a similar pattern in the left hand, with a dynamic marking of *pp*. The tempo is marked 'Largo' with a quarter note equal to 66 beats per minute.

Up - on the sac - red al - tar: To Thee we raise our song
that rise in si - lent wor - ship: To Thee man-kind and God

The second system of the musical score continues the voice and piano parts. The voice part has two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern, now with a dynamic marking of *pp*. The tempo remains 'Largo'.

of joy and hom - - age, Most Ho - ly Faith!
are draw - ing near - - er, Most Ho - ly Faith!

The third system of the musical score concludes the voice and piano parts. The voice part has two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern, now with a dynamic marking of *pp*. The tempo remains 'Largo'.

cresc.

By Thee the
By Thee in -

cresc.

gen' - rous heart is blessed with wealth and wis - dom: To Thee he
spired, our song a - scen - deth e - ver high - er To Thee at

giv - eth all in hum - ble glad - ness, Most Ho - ly
ear - ly morn, at noon, at e - ven, Most Ho - ly

dim.

dim.

Faith!
Faith!

pp

8

1'30"